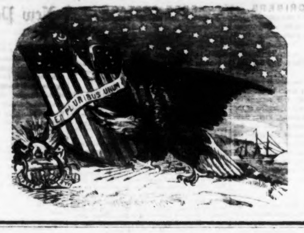
THE SATURDAY  EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,
NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE. }

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1854. WHOLE NO. 1744.

Original Poetry.

LEAD ON.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY DAVID BATES.

Lead—it surely is much better
That God's image be not driven;
Love's the only gentle fetter
That the angels use in Heaven.

Lead on—bravely, firmly, kindly;
Better is it thus to strive;
Man will often follow blindly
Whom no earthly power can drive.

Lead on, till the goal be tasted,
Motive right, and firmly held;
Driving is but labor wasted;
None are better when compelled.

Lead on in the path of duty,
Heed not blame or blandishment,
O'er the siren voice of beauty;
Life's too short to be misspent.

Lead the child, the youth, the maiden,
Through the dangerous vale of youth,
That in age they may be laden
With the ripening fruit of truth.

Lead the aged and the feeble
Gently down life's lessening strand;
They led us when they were able,
Lead them now a helping hand.

Lead the poor whose honest labor
Will repay with healthful bread;
Man to man should be a neighbor,
Leading on, or being led.

Lead the erring—God knows only
How the heart may have been tried,
Lead them back to virtue's side.

Lead on—what if some do falter?
Do not think them all to blame;
Those that see the whip and halter,
Feeling them, might do the same.

Lead on—it is surely better
Man with man should never strive;
Leave for brutes the goad and fetter,
Lead on bravely, never drive.

Original Novelet.

MIRIAM, THE AVENGER; OR, THE FATAL VOW.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH, AUTHOR OF "THE LOST HEIRESS," "VIRGINIA AND MAGDALENE," "SHANNONDALE," "THE CURSE OF CLIFTON," "THE DESERTED WIFE," ETC., ETC., ETC.

[Entered, according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER XXIX.

THAT NIGHT.

"How goes the night in the widow's cot?
Are the blinds safe closed? Does the hearth shine clear?
Are they resting together, while she forgot
Lessens her thought with a falling tear."

Meanwhile, Edith sat by her cottage window, musing and gazing out upon the rolling, open country, the calm bay, and the range of golden cloud mountains, whose peaks were all ablaze with the setting sun. Old Jenny came in with an armfull of light wood, to kindle the fire.

"I tell yer all what!" she said, dropping her load upon the hearth, and taking breath, "Sam's gwine to be let loose to-night, 'deed he! Sich anudder cloud arisin'! Lord! I pity de crafts as 'ill be out on de water dis night—'deed me! Miss Edif! is yer a lookin' at dat dar arisin' off in de Wes'?"

...

of the great deep had been broken up, and the windows of heaven opened for another flood!

Edith sank down upon a low chair and drew Miriam close to her bosom. Jenny was crouched upon a stool in the middle of the floor muttering her prayers.

"Mother, oh, mother, are you sure she is safe?" whispered Miriam upon her mother's bosom.

"Yes, sure, my dear—she would else have been here long ago."

The thunder still rolled—the lightning still glared—the rain still poured through many hours.

At last towards midnight the storm began to abate, and the frightened inmates of the cottage ventured to look up and speak to each other.

"Jes' tell you what—heap o' dammidge done dis er' night, Miss Edif. Well! thank Marster."

Miriam raised her head from her mother's breast, and looked at Jenny in so much astonishment, that the old woman hastened to say,

"Not as der wer so much *dammidge* done, honey, but a-caze wedem's safe. Now, den, as it's done lightenin', I'll jes' go an' see inter de state o' dese biscuits," and she went to the fire-place, took up the tongs and lifted the lid off the spider, but immediately dropped it with an ejaculation of terror as another flash of lightning blazed into the room, and another peal of thunder rolled over the roof. "Dar! Lord a massy upon me, what anybody t'ink o' dat? Sam trought he done hab dis chile dat time, '*deed he!* Sam done made me go up to dat ar chimly and take holten dem yer iron 'cerns, to fetch de lightenin'. '*deed he!* Ah! nobody knows de 'ceivin art o' *he;* but bress patience, I done 'scape him dis time—thank Marster!" said Jenny, as she took a seat at a safe distance from the fire-place. The storm continued to subside. Muttering in low thunder, ...

...

suffering not less than Marian self-... with passion the strong currents and counter-currents of his soul whirled as a maelstrom, in which both reason and conscience threatened to be engulfed.

And in these mental conflicts judgment and understanding were often obscured and ... dered, and the very boundaries of right and wrong lost.

His appreciation of Marian wavered with his moods.

When very angry he would mentally denounce *her* as a cold, prudent, calculating woman, who had entrapped him into a secret marriage, and having secured his *hand*, would risk nothing for his *love*, and *himself* as a fond fool, the tool of the beautiful, prudent diplomate, whom it would be justifiable to circumvent, to defeat, and to humble in any way.

At such times he felt a desire, amounting to a strong temptation, to abduct her—to get her into his power, and make her feel his power. No law could protect her or punish him—for they were married.

But here was the extreme point at which reaction generally commenced, for Thurston could not contemplate himself in that character—playing such a part, for an instant.

And then when a furtive glance would show him Marian's angel face, fairer and paler and more pensive than ever before—a strong counter-current of love and admiration approaching to worship, would set in, and he would look upon *her* as a fair saint worthy of translation to Heaven, and upon *himself* as a designing and foiled conspirator, scarcely one degree above the most atrocious villain. "Currents and counter-currents" of stormy passion, without the pilot that shall guide the understanding safely through them! It is no wonder that once in a while, a mind is wrecked.

Marian sitting in her pew saw nothing in his face or manner to indicate that inward ...

...

me with her calm lips and calm eyes as unruffled as ever. I am a fool! A duplicate Doctor Grimshaw! Actions, not words, should be my course! Am I not her husband? Have I not a right to this beautiful rebel? I will hesitate no longer! I will carry her off! Yes! by all the fiends! I will abduct her! And make her love me better for it, too! There is a lesson to be learned from the story of the Sabine women." And Thurston tore up his long letter, and sat down, with his elbows on his writing-desk and his forehead in his hands, to organize a plan. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pictures of Life.

ST. PIERRE, THE SOLDIER.

A STORY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

[Entered, according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER I.

THE PRIVATE AND HIS FRIENDS.

In the Spring of 1781, a detachment of the French troops under the command of Count de Rochambeau, was stationed for a time at a quiet little town in New England.

Though deeply grateful to their generous allies for countenance and help in their time of bitter need, the simple and puritanical people of W—— shrank from associating familiarly with the foreign soldiers quartered in their town.

They had little or nothing in common, except a love for liberty, and there was such an essential difference in the quality of that sentiment, that perfect sympathy, even here, was ...

...

CHAPTER II.

THE MARQUIS DE VILLIERS.

...

PROSPECTUS FOR 1855.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

ESTABLISHED AUGUST 4TH, 1821.

WEEKLY EDITION BETWEEN 90,000 AND 95,000.

The Proprietors of the TWENTY-FOURTH Volume of the SATURDAY EVENING POST are now established, and in present successful circulation, are gratified to say that many subscribers will, they trust, receive a full number for their money. Our arrangements as far as the coming year, are such as we believe to secure a full number for their money. Our PRINCIPLES ARRANGEMENTS already have been made to complete another year in the footsteps of the Past. POSITIVE ARRANGEMENTS already have been made for contributions from the gifted pens of

MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS, GRACE GREENWOOD, MRS. HENRY, MARY HOWITT, E. L. SPRAGUE, MRS. CARLEN, FANNY FERN, and a NEW CONTRIBUTOR (whose name by request is withheld).

In the first paper of January next, we design commencing the following novelettes—

SIX WEEKS OF COURTSHIP.

By MRS. EMMA F. CARLEN, author of "One Year of Wedded," &c. &c.

We design following this with a short novelet, which will probably run through some three or four numbers, entitled—

THE MINISTER'S CHOICE,

By Grace Greenwood.

That we propose following with an original novelet—designed to illustrate, fearlessly, the great EVILS OF INTEMPERANCE, entitled—

THE FALLS OF THE WYALUSING.

By a New and Distinguished Contributor.

We also have made arrangements for one other short novelet, to be entitled—

THE WIDOW'S SECRETS,

AND

THE NABOB'S WILL,

By Grace Greenwood, author of "Greenwood Leaves," "Haps and Mishaps," &c.

Also the following additional contributions—

NEW SERIES OF SK[illegible]CHES,

By Fanny Fern, author of "Fern Leaves."

MARK, THE SAILOR.

A Novelet, by Mrs. Denison, author of "Home Pictures," &c.

NANCY [illegible]NYN,

OR,

THE CLOUD WITH A SILVER LINING.

A Novelet, by Mrs. [illegible], author of "[illegible]," &c.

And last, but by no means least, from the pen of the Poet's own exclusive contributor—

[illegible]VIA,

OR,

THE STORY OF LIFE'S MYSTERY.

By Mrs. Emma D E N. Southworth, author of "Retribution," "The Lost Heiress," &c. &c. &c.

In addition to the above, we design publishing, from time to time, STORIES, POETRY and ESSAYS, from the pens of MISCELLANEOUS CONTRIBUTORS, EDITORIAL and ORIGINAL MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES, AGRICULTURAL ARTICLES, GENERAL NEWS, HUMOROUS ANECDOTES, SELECTIONS from ALL the NEW and STOCK MARKETS, BANK NOTE LIST, EDITORIALS, &c. &c. &c. IN THE Volume of the SATURDAY EVENING POST, for the year 1855.

Our expert being a "Jack of Engravings on generally present in most two weekly—one of an instruction.

ENDEAVORING to conduct

and we intend that the Post Office Department of the United States, paid quarterly or yearly in advance, at the office

The Proprietors only 99 cents a year

WHEN A CLUB IS FORMED, THE POST

TERMS: Terms of the POST are Two Dollars if paid in advance, Three Dollars if not paid in advance. Those who receive the paper through the mail, are considered subscribers, whether they call for it at the office, or not. Subscriptions are always to commence with the first number of the year, unless otherwise ordered. Subscribers who wish their papers discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they have subscribed, will please give notice of the same, otherwise they will be considered as wishing to continue the paper.

(And one to the getter up of the Club.)	$18.00
(And one to the getter up of the Club.)	$15.00
(And one to the getter up of the Club.)	$10.00

No money for Clubs unless sent to and received at Philadelphia. Subscriptions must be sent at our risk. When the Post Office Department will be requested, if possible—and cost of which must be deducted from the amount.

Persons remitting in the presence of the Postmaster, can have their letters mailed in his presence, and thus prevent the necessity of procuring a certificate.

Address to CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same price, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers to have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions to each Club end at the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post-Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

The papers to Clubs are carefully wrapped at the request of the person for which they have subscribed.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have a large list of agents, out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. All names must be post-paid.

Subscribers making their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office to be changed from, as well as the Post-Office to which it is to be sent.

We trust that each of our old friends the Post-Masters, as do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal terms to Clubs, will show our Prospectus to other influential and responsible persons who will be willing to raise clubs, &c.

OUR NEXT PAPER.

In our next paper, that of January 6th, we design commencing Mrs. Carlen's novelet,

SIX WEEKS OF COURTSHIP

We shall be surprised if this entertaining production of the talented Swedish novelist be not received with much favor by our readers. It shows that human nature is the same, if not very different from what it is in other parts of the world, so far at least as love and matrimony are concerned.

We also design giving in our next number, a SKETCH BY FANNY FERN, and a NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS, by Grace Greenwood.

These nothing to begin with the first of the year, will please send in their names as early as possible.

A MOTHER'S RIGHTS.

Many of our readers will remember the case of Morgan Hutchinson, which created a great excitement in this city some five or six years ago. Hutchinson behaved so strangely, that it was deemed best by his friends to place him under the charge of a physician, in order to prevent his leaving his wife, his mother, his sister, &c., for months him in the Insane Asylum, belonging to the county. Hutchinson escaped, and from that time was a wanderer. Hutchinson escaped, and from that time was a wanderer. Hutchinson escaped, and from that time was a wanderer

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1854.

Congressional News

THIRTY-THIRD CONGRESS. SECOND SESSION.

SENATE.

On the 18th inst., the bill from the House was taken up, debated at some length, and referred.

The bill establishing a Board of Commissioners to examine and adjust private claims against the United States, was taken up, debated, and referred to a Select Committee.

Mr. Sumner presented a memorial from the American Peace Society, proposing a settlement of all international controversies by arbitration.

Mr. Cass presented a petition from the heirs of Major General Worth, for remuneration for military services.—Adjourned.

On the 19th, a Message was received from the President, transmitting a Report from the Secretary of State, of the correspondence with our Minister at Constantinople.

The correspondence relates to the arrest and imprisonment of the Rev. Jonas King, an American citizen residing in Greece.

Mr. Rockwell presented a petition from David Sears, Abbott Lawrence, and others, asking an appropriation for the Massachusetts Humane Society, in behalf of shipwrecked mariners on the Eastern coast.

Mr. Fish presented a petition from the merchants of New York, for aid to the Expedition to the Northern Seas in search of Dr. Kane.

Mr. Cass gave notice that at a future day he should move that the Senate adopt Mr. Underwood's resolution relative to religious liberty abroad, and call the attention of the President thereto. He eulogized Napoleon for his sentiments in reference to religious liberty, and read the following reply to the Representatives of the Consistorial bodies of his Empire, who were present at his Coronation:

[illegible]

...and qualifications. Merit should be the test. He had never indulged the Fourth of July hallucination, so often expressed, that the whole world should come over and settle in our country. His opinion was, that there should be no more foreigners at a time than can assimilate with our people; more than this would be dangerous. In relation to corruption in the elections, he said the natives spoil the foreigners by truckling for their votes. Both parties have resorted to this; but they are afraid to provoke investigation. It was idle to seek a remedy in new laws, until the old ones had been fully tested. He considered this a Northern vexed question, just as the negro question is a vexed question South. It is a question of the organization of labor.

He said the Know Nothings have different [illegible] of object. In one part of the country they differ from those in another. They possess the [illegible] of both the old parties. Their object is to overthrow this Administration. [Laughter.] Every [illegible], Woman's Rights and all, combined under this Know Nothing movement. It was a natural child of the Alien and Sedition Laws.

After other remarks, he gave his reasons for believing that its existence will be of short continuance.

Mr. Banks, after saying, in reply to the remarks of Mr. Benton, which had been read, that Massachusetts sent some of her best and truest men to Kansas Territory, proceeded to notice Mr. Barry's speech. First, as to the duty of men to promulgate their views. A man is accountable to no human being, but to God, for his opinions, and when he is called to act with regard to the Government, as a member of this social compact, he is accountable to the Government. The Government which undertakes to control him in opinion, strikes at the base of our republican institutions, and for this ought to be wiped from the face of the earth. He repeated, he had the right to form opinions for himself. God gave him that right.

Mr. Barry—Has a secret society the right to bind a man?

Mr. Banks—I'll come to that.

Mr. Barry—I would ask whether the New York Council had the right to bind men, under oath to tell who they voted for?

Mr. Banks replied—I have a right to my own opinion—my vote is by ballot, which is a secret institution. I have a right to give it secretly, unknown to men or secret institutions. In considering a public wrong, it is right to see what constitutes the wrong, and by that we get at the idea of the wrong. What is the Association, and who are the members of it? The people of the United States. It is not an association limited by number, but it seeks, through the numerical strength of the members, to control the elections of the country. Therefore, it is popular in its nature. Whatever the design of the New York Council, or the Associations anywhere, they who undertake to control the Government of this country by numerical votes, make secrecy impossible. There is a popular...

[illegible]

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

[illegible]

General News.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Russian fleet now moored in the harbor and bay of Sebastopol is protected by chains drawn across the mouth of the harbor, and the sinking of large vessels, so as to prevent the entrance of the allied fleet. It consists of 15 ships of the line, 18 frigates and 18 steamers, mounting more than 2,300 guns.

Gen. Samuel Houston was baptized at Independence, Texas, a few days ago by immersion.—*Mobile Tribune.*

It is understood that the British and French Ministers have presented remonstrances against the annexation of the Sandwich Islands, to which Mr. Marcy has replied, that if the treaty of annexation should be consummated, the rights of England and France will be respected.

Columbia, S. C., Dec. 9.—The bill for the repeal of the Usury Laws has been defeated in the Senate. Some opposed it on general grounds; others because it made no regulation for the banks, and would leave the people at the mercy of the money kings. This argument destroyed it. In the Reform bill, the repeal of the Usury Laws is in connection with a system of regulation as to interest.—*Charleston News.*

Five propellers, with 3,000 tons of goods, &c., for Detroit, are frozen in at Cleveland.

A Daughter of the Regiment.—Recently, in a house to which some Cossacks had set fire in the Crimea, we found in a room, and on the point of being suffocated with the smoke, a child of about eighteen months old, elegantly dressed, and having a gold cross suspended from its neck. The poor infant smiled upon our grenadiers, who removed and have adopted it until the family to whom it belongs shall be discovered. It is curious to see the grenadiers fondling the baby, and treating it with as much tenderness as it could receive from its mother.

Result of Victories.—A late letter from London says: Over £25,000 have been collected in aid of the wives and children of the dead and wounded soldiers. Trade suffers dreadfully. The West End shops are literally deserted. Half of the aristocracy are in mourning for the death of kinsmen in the Crimea, and all fancy sales are ended. The usual quantity of amusement (balls, &c.,) is curtailed for the same cause. Every third person I meet is in mourning.

[illegible]

Mr. William Winter, editor of the Ladies' Examiner, while standing in Broadway, New York, Tuesday afternoon week, was robbed of his purse containing over six hundred dollars in gold coin and bank notes.

Professor Beck, of Albany, has recently analyzed samples of flour from various sections of the country—finding an amount of water in each, ranging from 11 54-100 per cent. to 18 80-100 per cent.

The Florida and South Carolina Legislatures are engaged in propositions to improve the common school system of the two States. The plans proposed in South Carolina are much contested, but in Florida there is hope of establishing a good system of school education.

The cartmen of New York have held a meeting to procure the repeal of the law that has existed since the reign of Queen Anne, requiring them to reside in Manhattan Island. There are 10,000 in the city.

A valuable improvement in the process of working butter has been effected by Mr. Ezekiel Gore of Vermont, consisting in the employment of an endless revolving sack or bag for containing and confining the butter, and conveying it to and between two fluted or working rollers, and through the water in the tub or box as fast as the rollers operate upon it.

George Ott has been convicted in New York of attempting to vote illegally, and sentenced by the Recorder to six months' imprisonment in the penitentiary, and fined two hundred dollars.

The editor of the Memphis (Tenn.) Eagle has been shown a ring which was purchased in St. Augustine, Florida, in the year 1758, now nearly one hundred years ago. In the meantime it had served as a pledge of love in four engagements, and had once remained ten days in St. Mary's River, upon the finger of a fair girl of about seventeen summers, who had been drowned by the upsetting of a canoe in which she and an only brother were indulging the pleasures of angling. The ring was of Spanish importation.

The St. Nicholas Hotel, in New York, manufactures its own gas, from rosin, and the saving compared with the price of city gas is said to be $1,586 per month. The cost of the works, was $6,000.

More than four hundred daguerreotype pictures have been already sent from the seat of war to Paris, representing the acts and deeds of the army both on land and sea, under all aspects and circumstances, and with most mathematical precision. So far has this been carried...

[illegible]

POLITICAL NEWS.

[illegible]

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

[illegible]

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

[illegible]

THE STOCK MARKET.

[illegible]

DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS.

[illegible]

ALMANAC.

[illegible]

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

[illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS.

[illegible]

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Twenty-five cents a line for the first insertion.

Twenty cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Double column Advertisements, a price and a half.

☞ Payment is required in advance.

Circulation between Eighty and Ninety Thousand.

☞ Persons purchasing articles advertised in our columns, will confer a favor by mentioning that they saw the advertisement in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

THE NEW YORK MUSICAL REVIEW

Enters upon its sixth year in January, 1855. It is a handsome journal, published every other Thursday, each number containing sixteen quarto pages, including four pages of new Music.

The Review is comprehensive in its character, aiming to take notice of every passing musical event which is worth recording, to afford information, instruction, and amusement, and to furnish an ever-fresh supply of New Music.

The best evidence of its value is, perhaps, the fact that it has attained a circulation [illegible] as large as that of any other musical periodical in the world.

Some of the features of the Review are as follows:

I. MUSIC.—Each number contains four pages (usually six or eight pieces) of fresh new music. We give Glees, Part-Songs, Rounds, Quartets, Trios, Duets, and Songs, as well as Anthems, and other sacred pieces, with an occasional piece for the Piano, Melodeon, etc. [illegible]

II. NEWS.—Musical news from everywhere. Its readers are posted up as to everything musical [illegible]

III. MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.—[illegible]

IV. [illegible]

V. CORRESPONDENCE.—[illegible]

VI. CRITICISMS.—[illegible]

VII. REVIEWS OF MUSIC, BOOKS, ETC.—[illegible]

McALLISTER & BROTHER, OPTICIANS, HAVE REMOVED

[illegible]

CHARLES H. GALLAGHER,

[illegible]

THE NEW WORLD.

[illegible]

JOSEPH E. McILHENNEY & SON, DENTISTS,

No. 225 ARCH STREET,

[illegible]

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

[illegible]

TO TANNERS, CURRIERS, AND LEATHER DRESSERS.

[illegible]

NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES. A. WINCH,

[illegible]

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, FOR JANUARY.

[illegible]

MUSICAL WORLD FOR 1855.

[illegible]

PRESENTS. A RARE CHANCE TO BUY THEM LOW

WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, FANCY GOODS AND CUTLERY.

[illegible]

S. M. HOPPER. GOLD LEVER WATCHES.

[illegible]

PALMER'S PATENT LEG.

[illegible]

"A Book to create a profound sensation."—*N. Y. Mirror.*

RUTH HALL:

A DOMESTIC TALE OF THE PRESENT TIME

BY FANNY FERN.

12mo, Cloth. 400 pp. Price, $1.25.

This is the first continuous story ever published by this distinguished authoress, who has achieved a reputation so brilliant in so brief a time. We believe truth will warrant us in the assertion that it is creating a more profound sensation than any book ever issued from the American press. In anticipation of a great demand, two mammoth editions were prepared previous to the day of publication. In two days these were entirely exhausted, and though we have been manufacturing since at the rate of fifteen hundred copies per day, we are still some thousands of copies behind our orders! Arrangements have been made to manufacture still more rapidly.

Some indication of the effect of this book upon the press may be gathered from the following brief extracts, many of them from whole-column notices:

Here is a remarkable book—a book to create a profound sensation. We have read it through, the volume of 400 pages, in six consecutive hours. * * * The story is told with extraordinary power and interest. There are passages in "Ruth Hall" equal in tragic description to anything in the works of Dickens. It is a book that will make a sobbing among mothers and widows, and cause a general sighing over the sins of the rich and sufferings of the poor.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

[illegible]

BOOK AGENTS WANTED

[illegible]

THE GENESEE FARMER. AGRICULTURE & HORTICULTURE.

[illegible]

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED German Bitters,

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, Philad'a., Pa.,

WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE

LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE,

Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.

[illegible]

The proprietor, in calling the attention of the public to this preparation, does so with a feeling of the utmost confidence in its virtues and adaptation to the diseases for which it is recommended.

It is no new and untried article, but one that has stood the test of a ten years' trial before the American people, and its reputation and sale is unrivalled by any similar preparations extant. The testimony in its favor given by the most prominent and well known Physicians and individuals, in all parts of the country is immense. [illegible]

Principal office and Manufactory, 120 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

READ THE TESTIMONY.

Certificate of Dr. W. SMITH, of Pine Hill, Richmond County, N. C.

PINE HILL, March 4th, 1854.

[illegible]

THE FRANKLIN GLOBES.

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA CRYSTAL BUILDING, F. H. SMITH.

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA AND CHARLESTON, S. C.

[illegible]

THE YOUNG FOLKS' GLEE BOOK, NOW READY.

[illegible]

NEW AND WONDERFUL HYGEANA.

[illegible]

CABINET WAREHOUSE. GEORGE J. HENKELS,

IMPORTED FRENCH AND DOMESTIC MANUFACTURED FURNITURE, AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.

[illegible]

ROOT'S FREE GALLERY. DAGUERREOTYPES!

[illegible]

CHARLES H. DAVIS,

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

BENNY.

I had told him, Christmas morning,
As he sat upon my knee,
Reading from his little sto'y-book
Stuffed so full yet left untold by,
And eloquent, listening to me,
With a face forever solemn,
That old Santa Claus, who filled them,
Did not love a naughty child.

"But we'll be good, won't we, mother?"
And from off my lap he slid,
Digging deep among the powder
In his crimson stockings tied,
While I turned me to the table
Where a tempting potion stood,
Brewing high with nutmeg spicy,
Sure me by a neighbor good.

But the kisses, fresh before me,
With his white arms, reaching nigh,
So, by way of consolation,
Hugging of the shining fruit;
And in not the prettiest letter
As the 'cow' and 'a' were,
I reading, I rather think,
Threw him out into the street.

Then, how Benny's blue eyes kindled
Gathering up the precious store
He had hardly been pouring
In his tiny apron'ul,
With a generous look that showered me,
Turning on from the corner ready,
Starting, by her mute refugee,
All a baby's sense of right.

"Come back, Horace!" called he, kindly,
As he held his apron where,
"You and have my candy with me!"
But the door was hastily shut,
So he stood, abashed and quiet,
In the center of the street,
Wen demand took alarmed.
Here it on and on the door.

Then, on by some sudden impulse,
Quickly ran he to the fire,
And without a moment's pause
Wrenched the flames up and higher,
In a furore clear her he shouted,
Like some tooth fairy elf,
"Come Rose come down to mummy,
Make my apples have brown!"

"I will be a good girl, Benny,"
Said I, feeling the repose;
And straightway carried your Horace,
Moving on the gallery roof,
Were the sugar was hanging,
Laughter chased away the frown,
And they gamboled 'mid the ice-cake
Till the dusky night came down.

In the door, first-lighted chamber,
Where the fire-shine was clearer,
And we play were her hands on
Knelt to say his evening prayer,
First bare Father—God bless mother,
God bless sister"—then a pause,
And the answer, young lips decreed,
Marmured, "And bless Santa Claus."

He is sleeping—brown and ashen
Lie the tresses, fine and curled,
Like sorrowing, clinging shadows,
On his pillow and his cheek,
And I, kneel above him, weeping
Prayerless tears, I cannot
For a woman's sorrow at grief,
For the blessing of a child.

—New Orleans Picayune.

Selected Sketch.

GENERAL JACKSON AND THE HERMITAGE.

As a Military Chieftain and Chief Magistrate of the Republic, the name of Andrew Jackson is a conspicuous and unfailingly recorded upon the pages of American history. At the same hand-bearer of a dominant party, his popularity was so powerful and resistless that his individual will and pleasure became the prevailing index to political action. He was especially and preeminently the idol of his party, and although imperious, and often repulsive, still there was so much that was generous, noble and patriotic in his legislative nature, that a brief sketch of his life, settings and surroundings, and a description of his home surroundings, will never be attractive and interesting to newspaper readers.

Gen. Jackson died on the 8th of June, 1845, aged seventy-eight. On the 27th day of April, almost six weeks previous to his decease, he visited the Hermitage, at the invitation of and in company with the late Gen. Reid, Secretary of State, it is well known, was a fellow-soldier with and an intimate friend of Gen. Jackson. He had just returned from the Presidential Inauguration of Mr. Polk, and was the worthy and excited recipient of the Democratic Committee in Liverpool—and the man he was from the Inauguration.

The Hermitage is twelve miles from the city of Nashville—the road is in good order in all seasons, Macadamized turnpike, with many specimens of residences and highly cultivated plantations upon either side. Eight miles from Nashville is an old two-story log-house, which was the "head-quarters" of Aaron Burr, while building and launching his fat-boats on Stone River, which empties into the Cumberland and just above Nashville. Rumor has sometimes associated the name of Jackson with Burr, in this enterprise but Gen. Armstrong and his brother-in-law, Gen. Jackson, not only had no participation therein, but that he was the first to advise Jefferson of Burr's whereabouts and designs; and he further said that Burr had no designs of a treasonable character, nor of erecting civil connection—his object being the acquisition of what is now Texas. We passed through the Cherry Bottoms, around which, within, was the celebrated race-course, frequented and patronized by Old Hickory, and with which many thrilling incidents and bloody affairs are identified.

The Hermitage plantation originally comprised twenty-one hundred acres of productive lands, it now contains only fifteen hundred—eight hundred were have been given to Major Donelson, by Gen. Jackson, and on which was also in the Hall, the home of Woodbury and Andrew Jackson, Jr.

In the dressing-room, over a side door, was a tolerable likeness of Aaron Burr when a youth, the head of the latter was a portrait of Martha Van Buren, and around the portraits of Gen. Jackson and his wife, for whom, during the war, the one name table were the favorite relations of the Southern Legislature, about "standing round that fund," hundreds were given and trusted; and on another table, a pair of pistols, the property of Gen. Washington, of Lafayette, and by the latter to Gen. Jackson—the latter presented to the former by the citizens of a resident table, was a small wooden pitcher, with silver bands and lid, made of the Elm that overshadowed the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon—also a Silver Cup, presented to Martha Van Buren, by the soldiers of Nashville.

Martin Van Buren, the soldier-boy of Andrew Jackson, Jr.—the son of an educated gentleman. Under the table was a British bayonet, found buried in the battle-ground of New Orleans, in 1814, around which the roots of a tree had grown!

The furniture was substantial and comfortable, but neither pretentious nor gorgeous. The bedsteads were of the old-fashioned four-post order, with pasteurs of damask and was suspended over the mantel-piece, a long-strapped razor and shaving-brush, and on another set a Indian pipe and tomahawk in the other.

Mrs. Jackson, Jr., and her son, were sadly embittered to mount fifty feet hands, who were with cotton for. In a large green portico with columns of brick, and which was also the office of Gen. Jackson, Jr. The celebrated Hermitage spring was a few rods from the house, and near the old ice house, it is standing, in which the General and his household resided for many years. It is a small log-house, with a brick chimney at each end, and a portico in front, with seats on each side, and was originally occupied by the General and his family, and in which he died.

Gen. Jackson's tomb is in the garden, and is a plain building resembling the Revolution in form. On the top of the Egyptian Obelisk, fourteen, standing upon a balcony, and holding the American flag—behind the same pilgrim persons were buried by Congress. The tomb was also in the Hall, the busts of Woodbury and Andrew Jackson, Jr.

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City Scenes.

JACK ASHORE.

FOREMAN.—Hello, Jack! I suppose you're not sorry to come on land for a bit?

JACK.—(Who hasn't got his sheer legs on).—Well, it isn't such a bad place for a day or two—only it's no precious difficult to walk straight.

Politically, if not personally, Gen. Jackson disliked Baillie Peyton, as is well known. Mr. Peyton was the United States District Attorney at New Orleans, and had prosecuted, as a declaration, one of the Jackson office-holders. Gen. Jackson read the copy of an official letter, directing Peyton to discontinue the suit. Whereupon, the old Hero consulted, with significant gusto, "Yes, *discontinue*, and Jimmy Polk will discontinue his Baillie, too, and that right speedily, Sir."

In all the domestic relations, as husband, guardian, and master, the old Chief was eminently affectionate and faithful, kind and forgiving. He also made public profession of an abiding faith in the saving influences of the Christian Religion and was a member of the Presbyterian Church. His own transgressions were few, however, had been so identified with what he called Democracy, that he regarded and considered the Clergy as Aristocrats. Clergymen had called upon him to set matter religious consolation, and to reconcile and prepare him to die, and he complained that *they* do not come to pray with me, but for me, for they thought I was afraid, and not prepared to die, and did not know that I am at the very gates of death, their anxieties are good, but they are Aristocrats, Sir.

Speaking of political revolutions and changes and party strife that of 1840, he said: "Sir, as a Presidence in all these things, Sir—the Almighty permitted the people to have their way and run wild in 1840, Sir, and elect good old Harrison; then the Almighty took him to Himself, Sir, that Tyler might have his way; and he is the greatest of American statesmen, Sir—he is for the Union now and forever, Sir, and has always been, under all circumstances, for his country, his whole country, and nothing but his country."

He talked much and affectionately about Col. Benton, and insisted that he was injured, personally, by the reporting of the conduct of the Princeton, on the 28th of February, 1841. He said Mr. Benton and the Thomas H. Benton, he said to him—that concession on the frigate Princeton injured his mind, Sir—he never was himself, Sir, after that, and he did, Sir, and then to suppose their admission under the Tyler Administration, Sir, was a crime, Sir, against the Republic. Benton is a good Democrat, Sir—he only opposed Texas, Sir, because he said, and Gen. Houston his bill, which was added to the joint resolutions, was the thing. Missouri was well represented, Sir, and the Administration was willing, Sir—for in case Texas and not accept, then Polk could, negotiate, Sir, and compromise Congress could approve, Sir, without any two-thirds endorsement of a Senate. Yes, Sir, Benton is a good Democrat, Sir, and he will be to a good Democrat."

Gen. Jackson was proud of a few of the sayings of Gen. Jackson, a few weeks only previous to his departure to

Wit and Humor.

ALDERMAN SEELEY IS TAKEN BY THE HAND.—"My dear sir," said a stranger, shaking hands and warmly grasping Mr. Seeley's hand, "I have long wished to see you—to know you, and now, at length, my desire is gratified."

—Really, you flatter me," said the gratified Alderman.

—Not in the least, my dear sir—not in the least. And now let me tell you what motive has prompted me—I thought you might need a friend, and I am one."

—Oh, no, intimated," said the Alderman, graciously.

Thank you—thank you a thousand times—I am so glad to hear you say so. And, I wish to secure your autograph."

"I am," said Mr. Seeley, with a flutter of vanity at the request, "—that it would hardly be worth the giving."

—Let me judge of that," said the stranger, earnestly. —I have already secured the autograph of some of the most distinguished men in the country. Among others, the President and his Cabinet have kindly favored me."

"Indeed!" said the Alderman, though I must again repeat it is not worth giving. I will comply with your wish."

—Then please write your name here."

The stranger took out a sheet of paper and opened it before Mr. Seeley, and pointed out a place at the bottom of the sheet, to which the latter at once affixed his name.

He re-perused the highest confidence in and admiration of Daniel Webster. He said—he would be glad to see the next great statesman he is the greatest of American statesmen, Sir—he is for the Union now and forever, Sir, and has always been, under all circumstances, for his country, his whole country, and nothing but his country."

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And those sayings are only reported that best illustrate his characteristics, and the most undeniably smithing whatever might be personally of political interest to the country.

In the Hall of the Hermitage mansion was a fine painting representing the Revolution in the Senate, the venerable American Republic, Fourth, standing upon a balcony, and holding the American flag—behind the same pilgrim persons were buried by Congress. The tomb was also in the Hall, the busts of Woodbury and Andrew Jackson, Jr.

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Original Sketch.

PRAIRIE LEAVES.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY PRUDENCE FAY.

"Well, Laura, I cannot give you any better insight into village society at the West, than by sketching the village, which may serve to give you an idea of many others. Gracetown, the village in question, has a beautiful and healthy location. It is situated on a high ridge, which separates two prairies, while beautiful groves encircle the village. The roads leading out through these, serve as portals through which you may catch glimpses of prairies, with waving corn, with deep light, and the dark bank of trees beyond. It is a beautiful village, nestled down there, in one of the finest farming portions of the West, and has a thriving and intervention are carried to a greater extreme than I have ever witnessed in any other place. One hears the words 'our set,' 'our clique,' 'the ton,' and aristocracy, oftener here in a week, than in a whole decision in many other places. There is a certain set who claim to be the exclusives, who contrive to keep on friendly terms with each other, are not flattered, and flattered on that score from the East, poor and ignorant, but 'some of them know a visit—and probably no two families will be on speaking terms, when some of their number concludes that things must not go on so, and will make a party to get all together again; and, as each has numerous relations and circles of wealth, then newer meet by again, and woe to the absent. Those who first took it upon themselves to be the leaders, are not flattered, and families who came out

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SIX WEEKS OF

BY EMILIE F.

TRANSLATED FROM
FOR THE SATURDAY
BY ELBERT

CHAPTER

THE ROOT